S-TURDAY EVENING, APRIL 13.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION PER YEAR......88.50 VOL 29.....NO. 10.098

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EXHAUSTED AMMUNITION.

The opponents of THE EVENING WORLD Children's Bill seem to have exhausted all their ammunition, and there is a temporary cessation of hostilities.

Not one well-founded objection to the bill has been raised, but its opponents have sought only to obscure the real issue by baldest misrepresentation.

From the fiery ordeal the bill has emerged stronger than ever in its inherent merit, and the necessity of its enactment into law is

proven beyond a question. In this fight against the Bureaucrats and in behalf of the rights of parents rich and poor THE EVERING WORLD has battled openly and

manfully, and it has nothing to conceal or

It remains for the Legislature now only to do its simple duty in the premises.

A LEGISLATIVE HINT.

apologize for.

As predicted, the legislators at Albany have given a strong hint to the Centennial Committee as to the wishes of the public as to the route of the parade.

There is a great public demand that the parade shall pass Union Square, one of the natural, places of rendezvous of the people on such occasions, and it was a great blunder in the first instance to have ignored it, and it is hoped that the Committee will promptly heed the polite request of the Legislature so thoroughly expressive of the popular de-

A hint should be sufficient.

THE COMPORT OF OUR GUESTS.

It is not enough that our city will be srowded with strangers during the Centennial, with the resultant pecuniary benefit to be derived by our business men and botils, but it is obligatory that we should show every possible courtesy to the "strangers that are within our gates" at that time.

That Committee on Public Comfort, charged with the duty of properly housing the multitude that the hotels cannot entertain, is a necessity and should be organized at once.

LAGE says so, and Mayor GRANT stands ready with an axe to second the motion. One by one the wrinkles in the Centennial

programme are being smoothed, thanks to a

Riker's Compound Sarsaparilla

Riker's Compound Sarsaparilla.

Is purely regetable. For eruptions, Drapspan, Headache, Billousness, Constipation, &c., it will be found a
perfect ours. It contains no MERGUER, POTASHOT ARSENIC, while its effect is quicker and far more estimatery than any other. In fact, we guarantee entire satisfaction or agree to return the money. Extra largebottles (17% ounces), 75 cents. Only taken morning
and night. Insist on having RIERE'S SARSAPARILLA
and you are pestitively sure of cure. Ho not allow any
one to persuade you otherwise. Sold by almost all dealers. If any druggist refuses to supply you, you can be
sure of getting what you ask for at the dry-goods
houses or general stores, or direct from WM. B. RIKER
& BOR, 353 6th ave., near 22d st., New York. THE AMERICAN GIRL CONTEST. To Competitors: The Typical American Girl Contest closed at 6 P. M. last night. No contrition received since that hour can compete. The contest has been a most notable success. About

eagle at the earliest possible date.

fire thousand descriptions of the American girl have been submitted. Judge Nettle Blu will

ace her decision and award the gold double

TOURNEY OF BRIGHT WITS.

THE LIVELY SIDE OF LIFE AS SEEN BY FUNNY MEN.



Col. Gourker-It seems too good to be true How did you come to accept an old fellow like me?
Miss Ingenue—Well, you see, Colonel, mammi was beginning to act so silly and girlish over you that I had to step in to prevent losing her,

Accounted For. (From the Surlington Free Press.)
Stranger-What's the matter with this town?

a plague here?
Citizen—No. The pigs in clover puzzle struck
the place last week.

Everybody looks haggard and played out. Had

A Slight Mistake. A Stight Mistake.

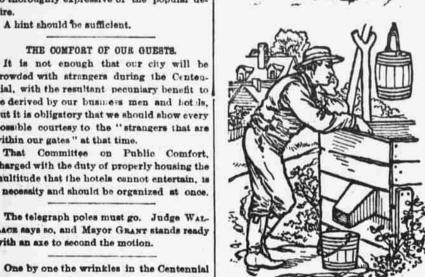
[From the Burlington Free Press.]

At the theatre. Blobson (rising excitedly)—

Down with that red umbrells in front!

Mrs. Blobson (drawing him back)—For mercy's sake, hush up! That ain't an umbrells. It's a new Spring hat.

A Typographical Error. [From the Washington Cretic.]
The editor of the Corneracker comes to the front in this week's issue as follows: "We tender our regrets to Mr. Walker Blaine, of the State Department. By an oversight of the office boy, who was reading proof in the absence of the editor, putting in a load of coal received on subscription, the types were made to say that Mr. Blaine had been appointed Examiner of Clams. Of course the majority of people know this should have been Examiner of Claims, but as Washington is in a shell-fish location and



is very likely the one that has conveyed polis very likely the one that has conveyed potsons to your system from some old well,
whose waters have become contaminated
from sewers, vaults, or percolations from the
soil. To eradicate these poisons from the
system and save yourself a spell of malarial,
typheid or billous fever, and to keep the
liver, kidneys and lungs in a healthy and
vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, frocing it from
all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from
what cause they have arisen. All diseases
originating from a torpid or deranged liver,
or from impure blood, yield to its wonderful
curative properties. It regulates the stomsach and bowels, promotes the appetite and
digestion, and cures Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and Chronic Disarrhea. Salt-rheum,
Tetter, Ecsema, Eryspelas, Scrotulous Sores
and Swellings, Enlarged Glands and Tumors
disappear under its use.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only
blood and liver medicine, sold by druggists,
under a positive guarantee of its benefiting or curing in every case, or money paid
for it will be promptly roturned.

mistakes might arise, we thought it no more than justice to Mr. Blame to make this public correction in our columns. Now is the time to subscribe." mething Like a Knew-Nothing Cruende

Casualties Innumerable.

Man can be afflicted with 1,145 different ailments known to medical science, and on top of that his dog may die, his wife run away and his home burn down without insurance.

Very Shappy.

Miss Reeder-You should read Dr. Weir C. Mitchell's last story. The scene is laid in the lumber regions.
Dr. Schmerz—Ah. I see—in the small-of-the-back-woods, you mean.

First Steps in Music.

"What are you trying to play, Jane ?" called out her father from the next room. "It's an exercise from my new instruction book. First steps in music," slie answered. "Well, I thought you were playing with your feet," he said, grimly; "don't step fo heavy on the keys; it disturbs my thought."

An Accommodating Garment.

[From Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.] Clerk (in cheap ready-made clothing shop to customer)-This overcoat is the best I can do for rou. It may be a trifle loose, but it will be all right for next Spring, and save buying a new

right for next Spring, and save buying a new one. These bors grow so.

Customer—Grow! I hope he won't; he is an infant pianist and keeps the whole family.

Clerk (whispering in the ear of the customer)—Well, I don't mind telling you this is what we call our "all-wool accommodation garment." Send your little boy out in the rain for only one hour, and it will fit him so that you will have to use a shoe-horn to get him out.

Uncertainty at the Dance.



Mr. Sogns-Whad meks dat Miss Spacer cinder lon'sum t'night ? Mr. Wheets-D' boys ain't quite suah whedder dat 'rangement stickin' out of her bodice is one ob dem new-fash'ned lawnettes er a razzer, an'

A 850 Gold Watch for \$1 per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can say they cannot afford it; only \$38; by making a small cash payment and \$1 per week the watch is delivered at once. Musphy & Co., 196 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y.

WAR IN THE COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

Against the German Members. A heated civil war is being waged inside the College of Pharmacy of the City of New York which threatens to have disastrous results. There are two factions, one the so-called "American"

party and another composed of druggists whose names are distinctly German.

The "German-American" party was for

The "German-American" party was for many years in the minority, but during the last several elections it has carried the day, and of late a better feeling has been shown on the part of the old members who have nailed a sort of Know-Nothing flag to their mast.

The climax was reached three weeks ago when the German element, so called trimmphantly elected its ticket consisting of H. J. Menninger for Vice-President, David Hays for Treasurer, and Emler Painter and Charles F. Schleussner for Directors.

Since then charges and counter charges have been made, one that the native American members have formed a secret organization, bolding star chamber sessions, whose object is to boycott the other faction.

If oil is not spread on the raging waters of dissension, there is danger that the American druggists will withdraw from the college.

WORLDLINGS.

The wealthiest colored man in the South is New Orleans sugar planter named Marie. He has an income of \$40,000, and is a cultivated

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fisher, of Columbus, Ind., who died a few days ago, was probably the smallest child in the State. Although three months old, she weighed only three pounds. One of the richest men in New England i

John M. Forbes, of Boston. He is said to be worth \$20,000,000. He is the largest stockholder in the Bell telephone monopoly, and i seventy years old. Elijah Morse, a new member of Congress from Massachusetts, has the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in the National capital.

Among the Workers.

His wardrobe is the most extensive in the city.

International Cigarmakers' Unions Nos. 10 and 144 will open a joint labor bureau. Editors Shevitch and Jonas have declined to become delegates to the International Labor Congress.

The Plumbers' Union will hold an open meet-ing next Thursday evening in Clarendon Hall to discuss matters of interest to the trade.

The reorganization of the Central Labor Union seems quite likely to bring back some, if not all, of the seconding unions. A circular severely reflecting on Fitzgerald's character has been issued by Garry Lynam, Secretary of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association, of which O'Connell, Riordan and Clove, the alleged dynamiters, are the head

The Women's Conference has indorsed the bill now before the Legislature providing for the appointment of eight female factory inspectors in the State.

The cigarmakers held another meeting last night in the Golden Rule Hall. Messrs. Jablin:wst, Kahn and Zucker, of Union No. 90, made speeches. The object of the meeting was to show the Poles, Hungarians and Bohemians who make cigars in the neighborhood the necessity of organizing.

HONORABLE LIZZIE DOWD.

Her Pocketbook Restored, She Offers Back Those Kind Contributions,

The pocketbook advertised in your paper has been returned to me. Thanking you for your efforts in my behalf, I acknowledge the receipt of \$12, which I hold subject to your order. Respectfully, yours,

LIZZIE Down,
412 West Twenty-sixth street,

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD will recall the story of Miss Dowd, which was published a few days ago. She lost her pocketbook, containing a sum small in itself, but representing all which the most careful economy on the part of an honest, hard-working girl had been able to lay by.

As so often happens with misfortunes, this loss of her pocketbook came at the very time when it could least be borne. The young girl had just buried her mother, and only the poor

had just buried her mother, and only the poor know what an added sting death has in the expenses of burial. The money which she had saved and lost, and now recovers, only partially covered these unavoidable expenses.

Our readers sent several contributions for the young girl, amounting to \$16 in all, \$12 of which had been forwarded and received. With the honesty so characteristic of her, now that her pocketbook is found, she wishes to return the money to her benefactors. Those who gave it, however, were moved by the hard trials which beset this courageous, simple-hearted girl in general and may have no wish to reclaim their laudable charity, which is still sorely needed. Any who may desire it can write, however, to this office at once and will receive back what they gave.

A Correction.

A Correction.

Owing to misinformation an error got into our account last week of Jacob Muskattenblut, of the Monroe street school. He sends us the following letter:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I thank you for putting my picture in The Evening World, but you made a mistake. You put in it that I live with my widowed mother; that is a mistake. I live in the Deborah Nursery, 103 East Broadway. I was brought here when I was two years old, and I hope to be here till I am through the college, then I will be a reporter. Mr. Trooler did not help me with this letter, but I will read it to him before I send it. I send you my best regards.

JACOR MUSEATTENBLUT.

IF YOUR LIFE IS EMBITTERED BY DYSPEPSIA INDICESTION.

Peptonix:

Invaluable because infallible. No case was ever known where their use failed to benefit. They will positively relieve instantly and cure permanently. Solid by druggiests or we send by mail for 75 cents a bex. For two-cent stamp we mail circular and sample. THE ALLSTON CO., 143 Federal at., Boston Mass.





Because there is nothing which is harmless, that will make things perfectly clean with so little labor in so short a time; besides, it is economical and makes the work easy.

Do you Suppose—that anything could attain such popularity as PEARLINE enjoys, and hold it, without wonderful merit-that people would use it year after year were it harmful to fabric or hands-that the hundreds of imitations are attracted by anything but its wonderful success?

You'll do well to use Pearline-see that your servants use it; insist that they do not use the imitations which they are often induced to try because of the worthless prize given, JAMES PYLE, New York.

Spring Medicine

rills, as now. The impoverished condition of the blo the weakening effects of the long cold winter, the lost medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla i peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases is popularity every year. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

other well-known vegetable remedies, in such a peculia nanner as to derive the full medicinal value of each It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrotula, sait rheum, scree, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliouaneas, sick headache, indigestion, general de

Purifies the Blood

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 23 months old till she be-came 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nau-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has a record of cures of Scrofula and other blood dis-eases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrofuls, which clings to the blood with the greatest tenseity, is cured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered,"

Makes the Weak Strong

ras weak and tired all the time. I took Hood's Sarse parilla and it did me a great deal of good. My little daughter, ten years old, has suffered from scrofula and catarrh a great deal. Hood's Sarsaparilla did her more good than anything else." Mas. Louisa Conr. Can-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1: six for \$5. Prepared of C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Spring Medicine

arsaparilla in season. If you have not felt well during no winter, if you have been overworked or closely confined in badly rentilated rooms or abops, you need a good took and blood purifier. Take Hood's Sargood topic and blood parifier. Take Hood's Sar-saparilla early and you will ward off attacks of disease or escape the effects of impure blood and that tired feel

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both hink very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both ook it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, and re-lieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla again this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Purifies the Blood

If you feel tired, weak, worn out or run down free saparilla.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has had remarkable success in curing dyspensia, sich

Makes the

". We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so etrengthes ag." Lizziz Ballfoun, Auburn, R. L

Hood's Pills-The great liver invigen tor, purely vegetable, unequalled as a family physic and dinner pill. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail—25 cents per box. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell,

Hood's Sarsaparilla old by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by
1. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

DECORATIONS, FLAGS, FIREWORKS.

JOHN HALL, 53 WEST 18TH ST., NEAR "L" STATION.
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS DECORATED.

TAKE ANY TRAIN STOPPING AT CLAR-TENCEVILLE, I. I., and look at the beau-tiful lots Jere Johnson, ir., is selling on monibly payments for \$150 and upward, on the Napier Farm, near Woodbayen, and on the Stoothoff farm, adjoining Morris Park. Office at Clarenceville Station. Agent always on hand to show lots. Or apply for maps, price-lets and particulars of Jere Johnson, Ir., 60 Liberty st., New York, or 393 Fulton st., B'

O'NEILL & CO. WANT SALESPERSONS for every Department. 6th ave., 20th to 21st st.

WANTED-For a good permanent position, a good man thoroughly experienced in the different branches of fine machine work and tool-making. One

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this ele

plainly yielded, and after a good deal of

hard straining on his part, and much impatient

and useless advice on the part of the policeman

the hinges suddenly gave and the door fell in-

His Fatal Success THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF JOHN STUART. WITH A PROLOGUE BY THE EDITOR.

MALCOLM BELL

THE PROLOGUE.

THE LOCKED DOOR. I had already for some eighteen months occupied the humble position of clerk to the Wickworth and County Bank, when in March, 1852, owing to the rapidly increasing business of the ncern, the late John Stuart was engaged and

CHAPTER I.

came to share, and in part relieve, my labors. He was, as his name may lead some to suspect, a Scotchman, though neither his appearance nor his speech betrayed the fact; five and twenty years of age; strong, good-looking and healthy; of pleasing manners and lively spirits; consequently, rubbing shoulders, as we were daily at our desks in the dismal and ill-ventilated little tank which at that time was dignified by the title of clerks' room, we soon became firm friends. We swapped confidences in the intervals of our work by day, and, after hours, shared in the simple and somewhat limited amusements which Wickworth and the surrounding countryside

I andeavored early in our acquaintance to persuade him to take rooms in the same house in which I myself resided, but to this proposal he always offered a firm, though kindly opposi-

He had rooms in a large old-fashioned house standing at the foot of the hill, just on the outskirts of the town. The place seemed to me to be dismal, and his two rooms with their heavy, old oak furniture, unutterably depressing, but he professed to like them, and always founded objections to join me on this preference, in

COPYRIGHT, 1889. - BELFORD, CLARKE & COMPANY youd which I found it impossible to penetrate.

and against which the wings of my friendship long beat in vain. He would enlarge upon many subjects with the utmost freedom, displaying the keen intelligence and solid sense so common to his nation, but others he would invariably carefully avoid, or only lightly touch upon. Among those which he re-olutely refused to discuss were the power of second-sight, claimed by some of his countrymen, the appearance of spectres, wraiths and warning spirits; in short, the whole mass of ghost lore with which Scotland abounds. All attempts of mine to draw him into an argument on these or similar matters were met by a shrug of the shoulders or a cheery laugh, and I never could extract from him even the broadest opinions of assent or dissent. His mind, so open to

me in most things, was here a scaled book. On January the first, 1853, we had a holiday at the bank. There was a fine frost, but Stuart pleaded private business as an excuse for not accompanying me out skating, offering, however, to be at my disposal, if I liked, in the evening. I was the more anxious to induce him to devote the day to outdoor exercise as I had remarked of late, with considerable distress. erious falling off in his health and spirits. He had become terribly thin, and seemed to have lost all appetite, while mentally he was depressed, and given to unwonted fits of abstraction; answering when spoken to either not at all, or at random. He maintained, however, that he was perfectly well, and obstinately re-

some show of temper, if I was too persistent. I regretted all day that I had not insisted upon Indeed, notwithstanding our real friendliness, his coming with me as I skimmed over the sign nor sound from within. I don't half like there was always a barrier of reserve in him be-

him, his landlady assured me that he was out.
"Out!" I cried. "But I had an appointment

There seemed to me, at the time, an air of constraint and hesitation about her which I thought

breath which sounded almost like a sob, "you "Can't! Why not?"

Because, sir. his door is locked, and "-she went on, suddenly bursting into tears. 'I don't like it, sir, at all."

tears puzzled and alarmed me, but I thought she had perhaps been drinking, and I answered her somewhat roughly, I am afraid.

been out all day. "By George!" I exclaimed, in a burst of in-ignation. "What a shame, and he told me dignation. he should be at home all day, hard at work.

Oh, what shall I do ?" "Look here !" I said, harshly. "What is the neaning of all this? When did he go out?"

"I don't know, sir," she answered, earnestly. Indeed, I don't know. ' Did he come in last night?" "Yes, sir, he came in last night." In fact, I remembered parting with him at his

" He might have, sir; but I went to bed early.

You see, sir, "she whispered, awfully, "He is certainly not inside." I answered. That knocking would wake the dead."

'Oh, don't say that, sir, she murmured, Don't'ee say that.

' If not, sir," she said, catching quickly at my " If not, I'll come round to-morrow at twelve

erably more disturbed than I cared to show, leaving the old woman shivering and trembling on the door-step. As I turned at the gate to look back, a sudden gust of wind blew out the candle she was endeavoring to shield with her shaking hands, and, with a gasping cry, she turned and fled into the darkened doorway.

I was at my desk at the usual hour next morn-

still John Stuart did not appear. He was, as a rule, punctuality and regularity itself, and, beginning to be seriously alarmed. I was on the coint of going to speak to the manager, when the door opened and that functionary himself

Not here, sir," I replied. "Not here! but that won't do. I shall have to

clance round the room, " where is Stuart ?"

o think. It seems to me queer.

A pause cusued, during which he stood, evidently in deep deliberation, his brows bent, his eyes fixed on the ground, the fingers of his left hand twisting and untwisting his watch chain, while with the right he slowly rubbed the back

mind to a course of action. "Take your hat and run down and inquire And look here — " he called after me as I was leaving the room. " call in at the police office on your way and get a man to go with you. If you

can't get any answer to your knocking, break

The landlady speedily answered our hasty summons and turned. I thought, a trifle paler at the sight of the policeman; but I attributed this either to my own imagination or to the awe which simple people naturally feel at the sight of a member of the force.
"Now, then," said he, bluntly, "what's the

The woman trembled and looked anxious, but As was of course certain, there was no answer and after a moment he turned to the man with the crowbar, saying in a dignified way:

wait until twelve, and, if I did not appear, to go at once and report the matter to the police. "Ah!" said the officer, looking narrowly at her for a moment. "When was he last seen?" "About half-past ten, the night before last."

whose company, if any ?" The woman hesitated for an instant.

said, with a deprecatory glance at me.

'No," I began, but he stopped me with ridiculous mixture of mystery and pomposity. "Hush!" he said. "let this lady give her evi dence unaided, if you please."

' No." she said, '' he came in by himself, and "Ah!" replied the intelligent officer thought

ook as if he were thinking. 'And now," he said at length, " let's have a

'You'll have to break in, then," she answered, for he has got the key." 'Well, if we must we must," was the pro-

constable, drawing his staff, knocked three times with it, exclaiming each time solemnly: "Open in the name of the law."
the instrument between the jamb and it. He

succeeded at last, and bore on it until the veins swelled in his forehead, and his face grew red and moist, but the door stood firm as a rock. Atempts at the upper and lower corners met with

To be Contine

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

gant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; balance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As we sell more watches in one month than most retail stores do in one year we san ofter this watch for \$35.00. We also sell a Lady's Gold Watch for \$35.00 on this same plan. Remember, we deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting ten months in a watch olub.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will sell send your name and address one of our agents will sail at your house at any hour you desire with samples of several styles of watches and chains. Address Murphy & Co., Room 14, 19ti Broadway, New York, N. Y.

or by the glib and false argument of some peddler. 135 MOTHERS say they would not be without MONELL'S Copyright, 1868, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N laughter of other skaters rang clear through the I was perplexed and doubtful how to act in the He looked up at me suddenly and grunted Stuart had not come home, and her knocking assent. In a few words I told him the whole of bright cold air. I pitied him shut up in his matter. On the one hand, the woman's uneasidreary room, and about eight o'clock I set off. ness was undoubtedly genuine; on the other, to my last night's interview, dwelling particularly determined to drag him out for a brisk walk in break into his rooms would create a disturbon the landlady's anxiety and distress. As I the bright moonlight which flooded the quaint ance which might throw an undesired light on spoke his face grew graver and more grave. some escapade which he wished to keep quiet, "Humph," he said, when I had finished. My surprise was great when, on my asking for And yet he had always appeared to be particu-What do you think of it?" "Really, sir," I replied, "I don't know what larly steady and sedate.

with him here at eight." "I'm very sorry, sir, but he's out," she re-

"Very well," I said, "I'll go in and wait for " But, sir," she exclaimed, with a catch in her

The woman's manner and her sudden flood of

Nonsense. Don't like it ! Why not? Doesn't he usually lock his door ?" ' Never did such a thing before, sir; and he's

'Ah !' said the woman, quickly, "did he say that?" And then fell again to weeping and ringing her hands, crying—"What shall I do?

" Did he go out again ?"

and didn't hear him. I knocked at his door at eight this morning, but there was no answer. and as I knew he had a holiday to-day, I thought maybe he wished to sleep a bit longer, and so went away. I went again at nine, and again at ten, and still no answer to my knocking, nor

I proposed, finally, to go myself and knock at or, to which the old woman gladly assented. I had a heavy oak stick in my hand with which, after having first knocked gently several times, I thundered continuously on the door for over five minutes. The echoes rolled along the stone-paved passage and answered dully from within, but when I ceased not a sound came to break the silence, save the quick, broken breathing of the woman at my elbow.

She gave a little cry of terror as I said the word, and turned as white as the wall behind

"Come!" I said, pulling myself together, for the old creature's chill horror was beginning to infect me in spite of myself. "I dare say it's all right. He's off on the lark somewhere, and will turn up all safe to-night. If not "-

and investigate Good night." And I went out into the cold night air, consid-

ng, but ten o'clock struck and then eleven, and "Hullos !" he exclaimed, casting a sharp

'Can I speak to you for a minute, Mr. Bar

"Queer," he repeated, thoughtfully. "Ah! that's the word. Queer, queer, "and he went on -queer-queer. "

of his head up and down, still murmuring: "That's the word, queer-queer." Suddenly he spoke out, as a man who has settled a difficult problem and fully made up his

the door in. I will take the responsibility. I did not waste much time in getting to the police station and securing the services of a constable and a man with a crowbar. Thus equipped we started for Stuart's lodging, followed by an ever-increasing crowd of boys and loafers, who were attracted by the uniform and business-like air of the constable. Arrived at the house, he motioned to me and the man with the crowbar to precede him, and then quickly following he promptly closed and locked the gate behind him. leaving the crowd outside gaping, groaning, jeering and giving other unmis takable signs of intense dissatisfaction.

meaning of all this here?"

"The formalities is satisfied. Bust 'im in." door was stout and well fitted, so it was ome time before he could force the thin end of told her story straightforwardly and well.

any response. She had made up her mind to

"Oh!" he repeated ponderously. "About half-past ten the night before last. And in

the first importance. "In the company of this gentleman," she

I was about to protest indignantly against his

did not, so far as I know, go out again. fully, taking off his hat and wiping his forehead with a handkerchief of startling redness. "As far as you know."

ook at the room.

found reply. We adjourned in a body to the door, and the

headache, heartburn, sour stomach and similar troubles. It gently but surely tones the stomach and digestive organs, creates a good appetite, cures sick headache, portant organs to healthy action. Now is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Weak Strong

CENTENNIAL

HELP WANTED-MALE.

that morning had again been unproductive of

"Be careful now," he continued sharply. What you say will be used in-I mean it's of

"Oh!" he exclaimed, wheeling around, and staring at me in what I thought a most offensive manner. "In the "In the company of this gentleman. " At the front gate." ' Did this gentleman happen to come in ?"

assumption that I was prompting the old woman, but, on second thoughts, I held my

He intended to convey a world of hidden meaning, as he slowly let fall these words one by one, and paused, laboriously endeavoring to

Bolted top and bottom," he said briefly

'We must try the hinges." Here his efforts were more successful. The

ward with a crash.

The room inside was as black as night. This was evidently unforseen by the constable who had not observed from outside, as I had at once, that the shutters were closed. He was apparently somewhat unwilling to enter, and I was about to do so, when he stopped me abruptly.

'Fetch a candle,' he said to the landlady. ' No one sets foot in this 'ere room until I have

completed my survey."

He stood in the middle of the room, holding

up the candle and throwing a light all round

which illuminated every corner. The furniture was in its usual order, the table littered with books and papers, but not a sign of Stuart. So butting the candle on the table he proceeded to take elaborate notes. ' Now," he said. as he shut up his note-book 'you others may come in."
I entered at once, followed by the landlady.

the penetration of the officer. The landlady approached the windows and was about to remove the heavy bars from one of the shutters when the constable interfered.
"Stop-stop-stop!" he cried. "Touch noth ing. Everything must be left as it is for the

present. Fetch another candle."

and began to make observations for my own

benefit, as I had not by then much respect for

Theu with still more deliberation he prepared to visit the bedroom which lay beyond. His face wore the half-cheerful, half-nervous expression of a man who expects to come upon a sight professionally horrible. A look that said "We shall find him here, and a nice sight, too." We pressed close behind him as he slowly opened the door, letting a flood of sunlight into the dimly lighted room in which we stood. As I

was placed I could not see into the room, but, watching his face, I saw it fall with a ludicrous watching his face, I saw it fall with a ludicrous expression of dismay. With a cry of surprise he darted into the room and I followed.

My eyes were dazzied for a moment by the glare of light, but, as soon as I could see, I looked quickly round. The room was very plainty, even scantilly furnished, and there was no possible place of concealment. One glands showed me instantly that it was empty. The bed had obviously been untouched since it was last made.

John Stuart was gone.

MONDAY'S MORNING WORLD.